

A HINT FOR BUSY PEOPLE—Continued

Can *one* say I ne'er forgot Him;  
"All like sheep have gone astray,"  
Never *once* has He forgotten,—  
Grace has lengthened *all* our day.

When we're busy,—very busy,—  
Scarce find time to bend the knee,  
It's *so* easy to forget Him,—  
Do not Thou forget poor me!

Kept as apple of His eye,—  
Brother closer draws not nigh,  
"Taste and see, the Lord is good",—  
Mercy, love His attitude.

Rebels we when first He sought us,—  
"Dopted now His sons and daughters,  
Marvel this: "What manner of love,"  
Sweetly peaceful Heavenly Dove  
Fill us more while earth we stay  
Till we find Eternal Day;  
There from ill we'll all be set  
Glory Thine,—we'll ne'er forget,—  
We'll *ne'er* forget.

Jubilee Hospital, Victoria, B.C.  
May 1, 1917.